

Lonely Mount Everest

Lonely
Mount
Everest,
No friends
at all, Carved
and rounded,
towering and tall.
Sitting under a
blanket of snow,
Grassy valleys down
below. Lonely Mount
Everest, jagged and grey,
No one to talk to no one
to play. His snowy peaks so
mighty, and high, they almost
touch the sky. Lonely Mount
Everest, bumpy and rough, His skin
is smooth but also quite tough, And
Mount Everest is left with no friends,
but that is how the story of him ends.

